

## Sweet Love 4281

### Chapter 4281: The Other Side 250

“You...”

...

“What exactly are you trying to run away from?”

...

The evening breeze blew gently over the edge of the window and through the gap in the door, brushing the back of his neck. Enveloping his face though, was the warm mist of the bathroom. It was like fire and ice.

The actor couldn't help feeling his skin crawl, as if countless cicadas were seeping through his pores, giving him goosebumps. He couldn't look the other man in the eye. He could sense the depth and intensity of the other man's gaze.

“What do you mean, trying to run away from?”

Gong Jie became even more curious at this reaction. He closed in on Hua Jin, as if deliberately provoking him. With raised eyebrows, he asked the actor, “Have you never seen a man's body?”

“What do you mean?”

“Why else...” Gong Jie looked down at himself, then back at him. “...would you be so sensitive?”

“I...”

“If I didn't know better, I'd think you like me!”

Upon hearing this, Hua Jin shoved the man aside at once! “You'd better not say such nonsense!”

Gong Jie was surprised at his defiance. Hua Jin had been enduring quietly in his presence all this while. Even if he had been angry, he would never dare voice it.

From the time they first met and played video games together until they became more familiar with each other, the actor had always shown a fearful attitude towards him and avoided him. Even when he was angry, he never dared express it. It was as if he was afraid of him.

It was the first time he'd ever stood up to him and shoved him.

Gong Jie's interest was piqued.

The actor said through gritted teeth, “Was the prank fun?”

“Prank?”

“Do you like to tease others that much? Just because you're the young master of the Gong family, you think you can be high and mighty and not care about anyone's feelings?! I don't like your prank on me.

Please don't do it again!" The actor seemed to be throwing a hissy fit, even though such resistance in front of Gong Jie was not even comparable to a cat's scratch. He gave no heed to what was probably Hua Jin's greatest show of resistance!

It was just that even when the actor lost his temper, it didn't seem like a big deal. Although he'd done his best to use a harsh tone, Gong Jie was unscathed by it. However, the more this was the case, the more it showed his guilt. Gong Jie was enjoying the man's tantrum with abandon, his thin lips curling as he crossed his arms arrogantly over his chest. Rather than irritated, he was extremely calm, even teasing.

"You look very guilty when you're angry."

For a moment the actor was speechless, unable to say another word. He stared at him, tongue-tied.

Exactly.

Realization hit him like he'd just woken from his sleep. Why was he so jumpy? Why did he seem so angry? To an outsider, he did indeed look guilty. But why should he feel guilty about what he'd said? It was just a bathrobe. Why was he dodging it? It was as if he was afraid that his gaze would fall on that man's body!

The actor frowned. Even to himself, his reaction was curiously odd.

"Do you prefer women, or men?" Gong Jie abruptly threw the question at the dazed actor.

Hua Jin instinctively replied before he could even actually react, "I don't know..."

As soon as he said that, he himself, let alone Gong Jie, was stunned.

Thank you readers

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Hua Jin instinctively replied before he could even actually react, "I don't know..."

As soon as he said that, he himself, let alone Gong Jie, was stunned. His mind was becoming more muddled, and Gong Jie started to looking at him oddly, with a different kind of scrutiny.

After being stunned for a long time, Gong Jie suddenly broke into laughter. "Do you like men or women?" he asked, sounding exasperated. "How can you not know yourself?"

The actor pursed his lips and turned his face away. He couldn't understand what was wrong with him. The question should have been answered without a need to think, but he hesitated.

Gong Jie seemed intent on probing. He bent his head slightly and moved even closer to him. And now, their lips were barely an inch apart. Hua Jin looked up slightly and could see Gong Jie's charming eyelashes.

*Damn his eyelashes.?*

They were so long and so close to his eyes that he seemed to be losing focus.

Gong Jie was especially tall and lanky, and had now cornered the actor against the wall, casting a shadow over him. The shadow seemed to pack a punch of power, crushing him so that he could barely breathe.

The actor's grip tightened around the bathrobe in his hand, his knuckles white and savage as he ravaged the neckline of the robe until it was almost twisted. Because of Gong Jie's powerfully oppressing aura, he felt that he was running out of air!

Gong Jie turned slightly to study him, his eyes flashing at the sight of the actor looking so nervous. He straightened suddenly. "Why are you so nervous?" Then, with a neutral smile, he took the bathrobe from Hua Jin's hands, put it on, knotted it around his waist, and left the bathroom.

Behind him, Hua Jin seemed to have lost all his strength. He straightened up, barely able to stand. He held on to the wall for support as he walked out, but Gong Jie was already at the wine cabinet. He picked up a bottle of dry red wine and poured himself a glass. The actor immediately straightened his posture awkwardly, barely managing to maintain his calm. Gong Jie held the goblet and gently swirled the mellow red liquid inside before taking a sip.

He studied Hua Jin in silence, who in turn thought of him as a leopard ready to hunt. He flinched again.

Finally, he couldn't take it anymore. Gong Jie's gaze made his skin crawl, so he hastily said, "You... you can sleep here tonight!" With that, he turned and fled the room almost in a sorry state.

Gong Jie glared meaningfully after him as he left the room. He set down his goblet, and the coldness returned to his eyes.

In the guest room.

In a spurt of energy, Hua Jin made the bed. The nanny and servants had already gone to bed for the night, and he did not want to wake them, so he made the bed himself. It was only when he had done so and lay down that he realized the silk quilt seemed a little thin. But he did not bother to rummage through the drawers again, so he made do and curled up to stay warm.

And yet, despite the fact that he was obviously sleepy, he lay awake for some reason. He tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep. The night became unusually difficult.

It was a difficult night for Yun Shishi, too. She watched over Gong Fan and waited until the drip was completely administered. Gong Fan did not wake up. She asked the doctor again and again to confirm that he was fine.

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She had already asked the doctor repeatedly to confirm that it was nothing serious. It was just a symbolic observation period, she just needed to pay slightly more attention. The woman didn't dare to fall asleep either. She was afraid that if she were to sleep too deeply, there would be no one to take care of Gong Fan if he should wake up.

Actually, she knew she wasn't sleeping deeply, but in any case she couldn't sleep. Her mind was filled with the image of a lonely and disappointed Gong Fan. He was as lonely as a person trapped on an island.

Earlier, she had wondered why he had suddenly become so cold. Now, with chagrin, she realized that it was probably as Mu Yazhe had said. The boy had probably overheard their conversation the night before.

Yun Shishi regretted her words, even though they had been carefully considered. Now, as she stared at his sleeping face, she began to regret those words all over again. Gong Fan was also her child. How could she give him up just like that? But on second thought, she did not want to put Youyou at stake.

If she were the one being put at stake, she would not even hesitate to take a gamble and risk her own life, no matter the price. However, if it were Youyou being put at stake, she could not risk losing him. She did not dare take the risk.

The ward was huge.

Despite the fact that they were transiting into spring and it was always difficult to find room in a ward during transition between seasons, Mu Yazhe still tried his best to negotiate and finally secured a luxurious ward.

There were two bedrooms and a living area. Mu Yazhe and Little Yichen slept in the other room. Initially, Mu Yazhe had said that he would stay and accompany them. When he was sleepy, he would just rest on the sofa for a while and let Yun Shishi and Little Yichen sleep in the other room. However, Yun Shishi could not fall asleep. Even if she was sleepy, her mind was preoccupied and she simply refused to sleep. Mu Yazhe understood and knew that she wanted to cherish every second she could spend with Gong Fan, so he said nothing.

He only told her to wake him if she was tired, so that he could take over and let her sleep.

Although Yun Shishi agreed verbally, how could she bear to go to sleep?

She couldn't sleep well.

Youyou's matter had once caused her great mental anguish.

Ever since he was born, he was in ill health. She had always tried her best to nourish his body. It had not been easy to finally nurse him back to health. Now, instead of things being better, they were worse.

They had an issue that came in the form of Gong Fan.

Beside Gong Fan's bed was an accompanying single bed that could be folded to become a chair. She lay on the single bed, but from time to time, she would sit up and look at Gong Fan's face. As she looked at him, she subconsciously started to cry. She felt that she was unworthy of being called a good mother.

Back then, Little Yichen had told the boy that he envied him because he had his mother by his side since he was a child, but it was now Yun Shishi's frustration that she had kept him by her side out of her own selfishness.

If his situation had been under control when he was young, things might not have come to this now. Or, at the time, if the boy had stayed with his father, he wouldn't have ended up with a split personality resulting from those dark memories of being bullied during his childhood.

However, how could there be any medicine for regret in this world? There was no use regretting it now. Unable to sleep anymore, Yun Shishi sat on the edge of the bed and carefully lifted Gong Fan's right hand.

Because he had been put on a drip, his thin arm had become swollen from the water. With a gentle pinch, a dent that would not recover for a long time would appear. His entire arm, including the back of his hand, was unbelievably cold.

Her heart aching, she breathed into the back of his hand and rubbed it gently.

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His hands were really cold, probably because he had just been given two bottles of drip, his temperature was frighteningly low. Yun Shishi tenderly pressed the back of his palm to her cheek, trying to warm his tiny hand with the warmth of her own skin.

In his lightly comatose state, Gong Fan's fingers curled subtly. She thought that he had woken up and immediately leaned over nervously. However, he didn't move and his eyes were tightly shut, showing no signs of being awake.

She dropped her gaze in disappointment. How could she have forgotten? The doctor had said that there was a sedative component in the infusion. Therefore, he wouldn't wake up for a while. He would probably sleep until tomorrow afternoon. He would have to rely on the nutrient solution.

Yun Shishi leaned over and gently kissed his forehead. "Gong Fan, you know..." she choked, "...If there were a quid pro quo to trade in my life for a lifetime of peace for you and Youyou, I'd be more than willing. You're important to me, and I really... don't want to let go of you." She pursed her lips together and looked up, forcing back the tears. She had to stop crying. If Mu Yazhe and Little Yichen saw her with bloodshot eyes this early in the morning, they would be worried sick again.

She pressed her face against the back of his hand, quietly gazing at his sleeping face.

...

The next day, Hua Jin woke up feeling cold.

The morning breeze was cold. Despite the tightly shut windows, the early morning chill made the room seem frosty. Even though it was already the spring equinox, the weather swung between cold and hot. It might be cold in the morning, but by noon, it could feel like high summer. Then at night, it might be winter again.

Given this weather, Hua Jin would go out wearing a thick coat. When it got hot, he would take off his coat. When it turned cold, he would put it back on. However, he had obviously missed something. The thin blanket and the chilly morning worked hand-in-hand to wake him up now. His limbs seemed to have stiffened and he was trembling unconsciously.

He sat up in bed and sneezed several times in quick succession. Sniffing, he realized that he had probably caught a cold. Feeling a throbbing headache, he scratched his brow.

The temperature at night was actually adaptable, but he did not expect to come down with a cold in the morning. His clothes were all in the master bedroom. He wondered if Gong Jie was awake.

According to Yun Shishi, ever since Gong Jie was a child, he had always been a serious grouch in the morning. Hua Jin was curious if he would be blasted out of the room by the Demon King's morning temper, if he were to take the risk of sneaking in to retrieve his clothes. It was frightening to think about.

He had drifted off to sleep the night before as his mind wandered. When he woke, he had been dazed for a moment. Then he remembered Gong Jie's strange behavior, and it irritated him all over again.

The actor lazily lay back down on the bed again, rolled up the covers, and miserably confined himself under the covers. He rubbed his left foot against his instep, trying to warm it in the most primitive way.

Damn it, the blanket was natural silk. He hadn't been able to warm it up at all the whole night. His toes were almost numb from the cold. His expression turned resentful.

To think he'd found Gong Jie's hasty return for Natalia's sake so heartwarming. Now, he was the one who was suffering. Why did he have to invite this Demon King back? Wasn't he just shooting his own foot?

The actor muttered something petulant and closed his eyes again for a moment.

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He went back to sleep in a daze. In his semi-consciousness he felt someone entering and leaving the room. Even though he wasn't fast asleep, he was so tired that he couldn't open his eyes. In his semi-conscious state, he felt someone gently put a thick blanket over him and then quietly retreat.

By the time he woke up, the sun was shining brightly outside the window.

The actor sat up in bed, feeling something weighing down on him. When he looked down, he saw that there was indeed a blanket over him.

He tried to recall the earlier scene that had taken place in his semi-consciousness. He thought it was a dream and did not expect it to be real.

Well then... Who had placed this blanket over him?

The actor was suspicious but couldn't quite figure out what was going on. He lifted the blanket, got out of bed then shuffled to the door. He saw the servant, Auntie Gui, cleaning.

Seeing her made him think that she must have seen him sleeping here when she cleaned the room. Afraid that he'd catch a cold, she probably placed a blanket over him.

"Good morning, Auntie Gui." The actor smiled and greeted her.

Auntie Gui looked up and was slightly surprised to see him. "Eh? Young Master, why are you sleeping in this room?!" She realized too late that she had committed a huge taboo by cleaning around the doorway of the room in which he was sleeping.

As servants, they normally would not set foot within a few dozen meters of where their master was resting. They would only enter and clean the resting place after the master had woken up.

The actor was surprised. He had thought that Auntie Gui had placed the blanket over him. So it wasn't her?

Noticing that he looked stunned, Aunt Gui asked cautiously, "I didn't know that you were sleeping in this room... Did I wake you up?"

"Oh, no." The actor turned and looked around. "Did someone enter this room earlier on?" he asked tentatively.

Auntie Gui looked around and shook her head in confusion. "No, I didn't see. I only just came up."

"What the hell," Hua Jin muttered.

Auntie Gui did not hear him clearly. She looked at him with a puzzled expression, as if waiting for his instructions.

He smiled at her. "It's nothing. Go ahead."

"Oh! By the way, Young Master Gong and Young Miss are already downstairs."

"They're awake?"

"Yes, they woke up some time ago! Young Miss woke up early in the morning. She seemed especially excited today, for some reason. She said that you guys promised to take her kite-flying. I told her that she'd have to wait until the afternoon. She said that she couldn't sleep anymore, so she went to the backyard to play for a while. Then, seeing that you guys were still in bed, she went upstairs to wake Young Master Gong." Auntie Gui reported in detail.

The actor nodded. "Got it." With that, he grabbed the handle of the stairs and went downstairs.

Downstairs, he saw Natalia picking out a kite.

Some time ago, he'd bought many kites because the girl seemed to like them all and couldn't pick out her favorite. However she was also unwilling to let go of any one of them. Thinking that kites weren't expensive anyway, Hua Jin bought them all.

He ended up buying five kites, and now Gong Jie and Natalia were looking through them to make their selection.

"Why don't we use this one today?!"

Gong picked up a kite at random. There was a drawing of Baymax on it.

Natalia saw it and her eyes widened, but she pouted. "I want to use this one!"

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Natalia saw it and her eyes widened, but she pouted. "I want to use this one!"

As she said that, she held up with both hands the kite with Peppa Pig's image on it, at the same time imitating Peppa Pig's cry.

Gong Jie was greatly amused at the sound she was making. "Where did you learn that from?"

"Peppa."

"Peppa?"

Gong Jie made a sound in his throat and asked, "Who's Peppa?"

"That's her!" Natalia held the Peppa Pig kite high in front of her as if presenting a treasure. She beamed. "That's her!"

A cartoon character with a pig's face shaped like a hair dryer appeared before Gong Jie.

Peppa Pig was a children's cartoon. It was a very decent cartoon that presented a childlike outlook on life. Hua Jin had discovered that Natalia liked cute cartoon characters. So he introduced the cartoon to her.

Initially, the actor watched the cartoon with Natalia. She loved watching it, so he went along in the interest of keeping her company. Eventually, having followed it, he became fascinated as well.

"Who taught you to snort like a pig?" Gong Jie paused, then added seriously, "It's not ladylike to snort like a pig."

"Well, I learned it from Daddy Jin," Natalia said, betraying the actor without hesitation.

Hua Jin had been standing behind the two of them, eavesdropping, but when he heard Natalia sell him out, his face fell and he cleared his throat.

Natalia and Gong Jie both turned around. Natalia smiled stiffly when she saw him. "Why are you up so late, lazy pig?"

Seeing Gong Jie, for some reason, reminded the actor of the awkward scene the night before. He felt uncomfortable and looked as though he didn't know what to do with his hands.

Gong Jie turned his attention back to the Peppa Pig kite and studied it intently.

Natalia, however, ran to Hua Jin and threw herself into his arms, beaming. "He asked me who taught me to snort like a pig, so I told him the truth! Because you told me that a lady should never tell a lie, didn't you?"

The actor nodded.

"You promised me!" Natalia looked up at him expectantly. "We'll go kite-flying together this afternoon!"

"Are you guys choosing a kite?"

"Yeah!"

"Which one are you flying?"

Gong Jie said suddenly, "Why don't we fly two?"



“Two?”

“Yes. Natalia and I will fly one. You fly the other.”

Natalia thought that sounded like a good idea. “Yes, that sounds good. We’ll fly two!”

The actor said, “But I don’t know how to fly a kite.”

“Learn now.”

“...” The actor said nothing more.

In the end, Natalia chose two kites. One was the Peppa Pig kite, it being her favorite piglet, and the other was Baymax, Hua Jin’s favorite. Gong Jie, on the other hand, liked a kite in the shape of an eagle. But even though he liked it, he didn’t like it enough to fly it specially.

He did notice that the actor seemed to have a childlike streak in him. It was probably because of an inadequate childhood. Sometimes, he showed a very childlike side. When he came across toys and cartoons or cartoon figurines that he liked, he found it hard to walk away from them.

When Gong Jie went to bed the night before, he discovered that the actor had a very large Peppa Pig doll. The pig was holding a baby dinosaur and blinking its beady eyes as if looking at him. It was leaning against the headboard. As he had no liking for dolls, he swept it off the bed.

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Gong Jie didn’t like dolls, so he swept it off the bed.

However, just as he was about to turn the lights out, a thought suddenly struck him. He looked at the little pig on the floor and raised his eyebrows. He actually found it a little pitiful, like an abandoned orphan, so he scooped up and put it back onto the bed.

There were four members in the Peppa Pig family, and this one on Hua Jin’s bed was George. The iconic little dinosaur was highly recognizable.

The man picked up the toy and studied it, turning it this way and that. He sniffed it gently. It smelled faintly of the actor. Hua Jin was not in the habit of wearing perfume, but he liked to apply body lotion after a shower. Gong Jie could smell the L’Occitane body cream. It was fragrant, not overpowering, but comforting. In fact the entire quilt smelled of the actor.

This meant that he usually liked to hug the little pig to sleep. Gong Jie was rather surprised. He didn’t think that the man would be so childish as to hug a stuffed toy to sleep.

...

After lunch, the three of them left the house. Initially, the nanny had wanted to go along to take care of Natalia, but Gong Jie refused. Instead, he took two bodyguards to accompany them and then set off.

In the morning, Hua Jin had asked the butler to go out to purchase some fabric for a picnic mat. He had also bought some snacks. Natalia had been looking forward to the day when it would be sunny enough

to set up the barbecue pit in the park. Gong Jie had agreed and promised to take her there when he had time.

On the way, a thought suddenly struck Hua Jin and he asked, "Since we're going kite-flying, why don't we invite Youyou and Little Yichen?"

Gong Jie looked awkward for a moment.

"No, it's okay!"

"Huh? Why?"

Didn't he usually dote on his two nephews? Wouldn't it be fun to take them along since they were going kite-flying!

But Gong Jie didn't think that way. He could imagine the two little fellows looking at him and snickering, whispering to each other,

"I didn't expect Uncle to be doing such childish things at his age!"

"Exactly. Flying a kite. How childish! As expected of the chief commander of the Hurricane Group!"

"The commander who commands a kite?!"

"Hahahaha!"

Gong Jie could feel his anger rising at the mere thought of it, his anger rising as he imagined their annoying faces.

"There's no need to invite those two little ones! There'll be another chance next time."

He wasn't going to give the two brats a chance to mock him.

The actor saw Gong Jie's uncomfortable expression and had an idea what he was worried about. He probed half-jokingly, "Don't tell me you're so burdened by your idol image that you worry about the two little guys seeing you fly a kite? I guess they'll laugh at you if you can't keep it up in the sky!"

It hit home. Gong Jie shot him an icy look. The temperature in the car dropped several degrees.

The actor immediately shut up, not daring to say another word. He didn't wish to upset the Demon King, for fear that the situation would blow up. After some thought, he felt that he had to explain. "Actually, I don't think it's a big deal to fly kites with the kids. When you have your own kids in the future, you might even have to accompany them to do their homework or handicraft assignments! Wouldn't that be even more childish?"

Natalia froze upon hearing this. Somehow, the thought of Gong Jie having his own children made her feel lonely all of a sudden.

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Like the actor had said, it was probably only a matter of time before the man found his ideal woman. Then the two of them would get married and have children. Gong Jie's blood will run in the children's veins. They would be his very own children.

But she... wasn't. If that day should come, then... Would that child replace her and receive all of Gong Jie's affections? And she... would be nothing. Suddenly Natalia envied the imaginary children. Even if they had yet to be born and only existed in the abstract, the thought of it made her envious. Gong Jie's child, she thought, would be the luckiest child in the world, with such a dashing and doting father.

Such a bond between a father and his own flesh and blood, regretfully, was probably something she would never get to experience in her life.

Natalia suddenly looked forlorn at the thought.

When Hua Jin turned to look at her, she immediately smiled to hide her feelings. The actor, on the other hand, was an extremely sensitive man. Through Natalia's smile, he saw her desolation and disappointment.

Hua Jin immediately realized that his words had probably stirred some negative associations. She probably thought that if the day should come when Gong Jie would find his ideal woman, get married and have his own child, he would surely give all his love to that child rather than her.

But if Natalia was not going to say anything about it, he couldn't either, for it would be too deliberate.

While he was feeling troubled over this, Natalia stared at him curiously. "Will you get married one day?"  
"Eh?"

"You'll definitely find your ideal woman one day and get married. Then, you'll be like Daddy, getting married and having your own kids, right!?"

Hearing this, the actor immediately confirmed his suspicions. Indeed. She was worrying about this.

The actor smiled and immediately said, "I'm not getting married."

Expecting Hua Jin to say otherwise, Natalia was greatly surprised to hear his answer.

"Why?"

"Because..." The actor said earnestly, "I don't want to get married."

"Why don't you want to get married?"

"Because I have you."

Natalia was not expecting that answer. She was stunned and turned to him in surprise.

"Are you planning to grow old and die alone?"

To grow old and die alone... Ha! He was not one destined for loneliness.

“What do you mean, grow old and die alone? I have you, don’t I?” The actor stroked her head indulgently. “From now on, no matter what happens, you and I will be together forever and never be apart!”

Natalia felt a wave of emotion wash over her when she heard those words. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she tried not to let them overflow. Instead, she nodded heavily. “Yes! I will study hard and make money for your retirement!”

Perhaps, Natalia did not fully understand the idea of remaining single throughout one’s life, but it was enough to surprise him! Still... Retirement...

The actor immediately pictured himself slumped in his wheelchair, Natalia all grown up and being kept busy looking after him.

Oh God. This brat had not even grown up, but he was already imagining her in her old age. Was this the picture of filial piety? Should he be visibly touched?

Natalia threw herself into his arms and said solemnly, “I’ve decided I’m going to love you more from now on! After all, you’re the man who’s going to be with me for the rest of my life!”

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Natalia threw herself into his arms and said solemnly, “I’ve decided I’m going to love you more from now on! After all, you’re the man who’s going to be with me for the rest of my life!”

The actor was delighted to hear this, but he pretended to look calm. Still, it was impossible to hide his smile. “You finally recognize this fact!” The actor put his arms around Natalia like she was a precious baby and arched his handsome eyebrows. “I am the man who will accompany you for the rest of your life!”

Gong Jie was not impressed. “What makes you think so?” he asked unhappily.

Natalia and Hua looked back at him in surprise.

“None of you asked me. How do you know I’d end up getting married and have my own family?”

Natalia wasn’t convinced. “Wouldn’t you rather get married and have children?”

“I never thought so.”

“Why?” Out of the blue, Natalia made the shocking remark, “Could it be that you prefer men?”

Gong Jie looked bewildered and was speechless. As did Hua Jin. Before Gong Jie could respond to Natalia’s question, the actor turned red. He immediately muttered, “Stop speaking nonsense.”

Gong Jie shot a meaningful glance at Hua Jin and couldn’t stop himself from laughing. “Why are you blushing?”

“Uh...” The actor ran a hand over his face in reflex and looked at his own reflection in his cell phone screen. “Am I blushing?”

Turning around, he saw Natalia nodding earnestly. “Yes, very flushed.”

“Uh...”

Feeling guilty, the actor immediately made an excuse. “I guess it’s too sunny outside. I’m red from the sun.”

“Mmm...”

Then everyone stopped talking and there was a dead silence in the car.

They drove toward the suburbs.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at Stone Horse Mountain Forest Ridge Park. Just outside the forest ridge park, there was a huge lawn. During weekends and holidays, many people would bring their children and invite their friends over for kite-flying.

As it happened, however, it wasn’t even a weekend, let alone a holiday, which made it a very different place. There were very few kites on the lawn today.

The bodyguards got out of the car and stood by while Hua Jin carried the basket of snacks to a relatively quiet spot. First, he laid the picnic blanket on the lawn.

The fruits had been washed, and the actor took Natalia’s favorite snack and set it casually on the lawn. But Natalia was beside herself with excitement as soon as she arrived at the lawn. She looked around, ran a quick check of the area, and returned to report to Gong Jie that she had found a suitable spot for kite-flying.

“There. It’s a little more crowded there. Everyone’s standing flying kites.”

Gong Jie nodded. He picked up the kites that the actor had placed down nicely and was about to walk over with Natalia when Hua Jin stood up and said, “No, don’t go anywhere crowded.”

“Eh? Why?”

“Because, if there are too many people, the kites will be too close together and the lines tend to entangle. The kites will fall easily and the lines will be knotted.”

He had only brought three lines, so if one got entangled, they didn’t have that many back-up lines.

As he spoke, a kite fluttered down behind the actor. Two people came running up to it.

“Oh dear, the threads are tangled together...”

“Sorry, sorry...”

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The actor turned to Natalia and Gong Jie with a smug expression, as though his point had been proven.

Natalia nodded with a vague understanding. “You seem to know a lot,” the girl said with surprise. “I thought you said you’d never done much kite-flying.”

“I’ve never flown a kite, but I did my homework before coming here!” The actor had read through a lot of information. Kite-flying wasn’t something he was familiar with. Besides, it was a rare outing with Natalia, so he naturally didn’t want it to end in failure.

And so Natalia and Gong Jie found themselves another spot, one that was still relatively empty, away from the mass of kites. Although there were not many people during this hour, the people who came to fly kites were all gathered together. Therefore, that part of the sky was filled with a dazzling array of kites. There were all sorts. The spectacular scene was breathtaking.

“Daddy, let’s go fly them!”

“Mmm...” Gong Jie picked up two of the kites. “Which one should we fly first?”

Natalia stared at the two kites Gong Jie was holding. One was the Peppa Pig kite and the other was the Baymax kite. After hesitating for some time, she picked the Baymax kite.

“Let’s fly this one first!”

Both Gong Jie and the actor were surprised. “Eh? Why Baymax? I thought you liked Peppa Pig?”

“I’ll practice with Baymax first. If I make a mistake and it flies away, there’s still Peppa Pig!” The girl was scheming.

Hua Jin looked resentful at that. Baymax was his favorite! However, in the presence of his precious daughter, the actor compromised despite himself.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of Baymax!” With that, Natalia grabbed the kite and ran towards the open space.

“Slow down!” Gong Jie hurried after her. “Do you know how to fly it?”

“I do!” With that, Natalia took off.

The actor smiled helplessly and remained where he was, watching over their belongings.

Natalia had no idea how to fly a kite, but she was very headstrong. Gong Jie offered to teach her, but the girl ruthlessly exposed him.

“You don’t actually know how to fly a kite, do you?!”

“...”

“I’ve seen others do it, I know how to!”

With that, Natalia held the Baymax kite up high and her little legs began to race like a motor. However, her way of flying a kite was a little inappropriate.

The weather was beautiful. Clear skies, with little cover on the lawn, so the wind was strong. Natalia’s kite flying method would normally work if there was no wind. By running, she would have generated the wind needed to lift the kite.

But now that there was wind, her method was not suitable. As soon as she ran, the kite tried to lift itself into the wind. She was not very tall and was a puny girl, so in the blink of an eye, she was hung to the ground by the crosswind.

“Wahhhhh...”

Natalia scrambled to her feet, scowling and pouting.

Gong Jie saw her taking a tumble and immediately ran over to her, looking nervous as he crouched down beside her.

“How are you? Did the fall hurt you?”

“A little ...”

“Show me.”

Carefully, he cupped her knees in his hands. Her knees were red and scraped from the friction of the lawn.

“Does it hurt?”

Natalia spoke softly. “It doesn’t hurt. It just burns.”

“A little abrasion, but no blood.”

“Yeah, it’s okay...”